

# The Stirling News-Argus.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1891.

Vol. XII, No. 16.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;  
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

**THE  
Stirling News-Argus**  
is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, 120 Main Street, first door north of Parker & Hart's drug store.

**JAMES CURRIE.**

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year.

If paid in advance, if not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the name of the writer to be furnished in the address every time.

This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertising rates.

Charge PER 12 MONTHS per week

for one year, \$6.00; two years,

Half down, to half year, \$9.00;

Quarter, down to 2 months, \$11.00.

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These rates are to be confined to the ordinary business of the concern, and for business of the kind to be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnerships, etc., etc., various forms of notices, and other members of firms, to particular or for let or for sale.

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Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description, except in the most elegant and fashionable style, and on short credit.

G. W. FAULKNER, M.D., C.M.  
STIRLING.

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF  
MONTREAL, M.D., M.C.M., Associate and  
Member of the College of Physicians and  
Surgeons, Ontario, Late Clinical Clerk in the  
Montreal General Hospital.

Offices, 8 to 11 a.m., and 7 to 10 p.m.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., C.M.,  
LATE OF THE ROYAL INFIRMARY,  
Edinburgh, Scotland.

\*OFFICE—Over Dr. Parker's Drug Store.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF  
TORONTO, M.B., Associate and Member of  
the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Over Boldrick's  
Clothing Store, Stirling.

DR. ELIZABETH EMBURY,  
GRADUATE OF QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY,  
Lieutenant of the College of Physicians  
and Surgeons, Ontario, Office and Residence—  
Front Street, Belleville, three doors south of  
Intelligencer Building, Diseases of women and  
children in specialty.

H. H. JOHNSTON,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OF THE  
Supreme Court.

Branch office, Conley's Block, next door  
to C. F. Stirling, three hours from 8 a.m.  
to 4 p.m., every Monday and Friday, WITHOUT  
FEE.

Head office over Harrison's Book Store,  
Belleville.

Money to loan on easy terms. CONVEY-  
ANCING A SPECIALTY.

SHERRY & MACAULAY,  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN THE 5th  
NATIONAL BANK, BELLEVILLE, Notaries  
Public, Etc.

Branch office over Dr. Parker's Drug Store,  
Stirling, three hours from 8 a.m. to 4 p.m.,  
every Tuesday and Friday.

Head office over Harrison's Book Store,  
Belleville.

Money to loan on easy terms. CONVEY-

ANCING A SPECIALTY.

W. A. P. CAMPBELL,

SOLICITOR OF THE SUPREME COURT,  
Solicitor Public, Conveyancer, Stirling,  
Ont. \$12.00 to loan. Office over C. F. Stirling's  
office.

CHARLES BUTLER

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND  
Licensed Cosmetic and Perfume Dealer. All orders  
attn. to me personally, Stirling, Ont.

W. H. BERRY,

BARDER—HAIR DRESSING, SHAVING,  
Shampooing, etc. Cigars, Hair Oil, Hair  
Perfumes, or for males, etc. Hair Cut, etc.  
Barder's Parlour, etc., ground with care  
and accuracy. Satisfaction guaranteed.

STIRLING CEMETERY.

LOTS ARE OFFERED FOR SALE IN  
Stirling Cemetery at the following rates:  
Large lots \$100. Small lots \$50. Terms  
easy. For further information apply to  
W. S. MARTIN.

W. J. BUTLER,  
VETERINARY SURGEON,

GRADUATE ONT. VET. COLLEGE TO  
Graduate, opposite Post Office, Residence, op-  
posite Gridwood's Carriage Shop.

A. O. U. W.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 314.  
Annual Order of United Workmen, meets  
in McKee's Hall, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of  
each month.

J. W. HARRIS, M.W.A. CHARD, Recorder,  
H. WARREN, Fiduciary.

Stirling Lodge  
No. 69.  
A. F. & A. M.,  
G. C. C. will meet in the  
Sonic Hall, North street,  
on Thursday Eve., Jan. 1, 1891.

Visiting brothers welcome.

W. BOARMAN, Sec.

STIRLING LODGE  
No. 239.  
I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room,  
Every Wednesday Evening  
At 8 o'clock. JAMES CURRIE, B.S.

J. R. IRISH, L.D.S.,  
of TRENTON, will be at the  
STIRLING HOME, STIRLING,

the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of every month,  
12 noon, to speak on "The Irish Home," and  
December, from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Vitalized  
air always on hand. Best flue pipe and  
domestic articles. Will visit  
Marmore the 1st Wednesday of every month.

PATENTS.

Caveats and Re Issues secured, Trade Marks  
and Patents applied for, and registered before the  
Patent Office and before the Courts promptly  
and carefully prosecuted.

I make careful examination, and advise to  
my offices directly across from the  
Patent Office, and opposite the Patent Office, and  
choose reading. The Empire is to have an  
opportunity for making prompt preliminary  
and final examination, and prosecution of  
applications for patent, and for  
presenting applications for patent, and for  
patents, and for the preparation of documents  
in the shortest possible time.

FEES MODERATE.

Every service rendered, Information,  
advice and special references sent on request.

Editor and Attorney for Patent Cases.

Opposite Washington, D. C.

Mention this paper.

## CHRISTMAS GREETING.

### FUR CAPS AND CASH DISCOUNTS.

In order to give customers Bargains in FUR CAPS early in  
the season, we will, during Xmas week, give a

**Special Discount of Ten Per Cent. to Cash Customers.**

We have a large stock of the different kinds of Furs and all the  
different styles. Call early and secure bargains.

WE HAVE A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

**Fur Coats, Ladies' Jackets, Robes, Etc.,**  
FINE TWEED SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS,  
XMAS TIES, AND TIRES FOR XMAS, AND SILK HANDKERCHIEFS!

All for the Christmas Trade.

**FRED T. WARD.**

## BOOTS and SHOES.

**Boys' Felt Overshoes for**

**\$1.00**

**Youths' " "**

**.65**

**Child's " "**

**.50**

**Boys' and Child's Moccasins from**

**50c. to \$1.00**

**Boys' Felt Boots**

**.40**

**Men's Wool-lined Overshoes, Nos. 6 and 7**

**.125**

Call early and secure bargains at

**W. S. MARTIN & CO'S.**

All Accounts past due must be paid before Jan. 1, '91.

W. S. MARTIN & CO'S.

Graduate of the Ontario Mutual Life Company.

A Self-Made Man, Who Has Risen by  
Honest Work, and by His Own Industry.

He has promoted himself from a boy to a  
man, and has risen to a position of responsibility.

He has risen from a boy to a man, and has  
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He has risen

## GRIPPO.

## A TALE IN TWO PARTS AND A LETTER.

BY EVERY MACALPINE.

PART I.

A leafy English lane, lost in the distance in approaching hedgerows and ancient arching trees, a thin stream of his valve the only evidence of swiftness; twilit light falling on a golden June day, and not a breath of wind calling from the tops where the trees were called by their names.

At first there was no sign of living being or of life in any form save that of the birds and the leaves; but presently, emerging from the shade of the trees, he was of medium stature and slight of build. His face was pleasing, with large dark eyes, and his hair, which was very dark, lay low on his brow. He walked warily, and seemed footloose; and no wonder, for he had travelled a great fifteen miles that day in a pack and a pack and hardy-tripped upon his back.

The lane looked inviting, and so, too, did a shadowy path with a carpet of green stretching ahead. Then the organ-grinder unstrapped his burdens and let them fall with a sigh of relief at his feet. At the same time he was in a totter of cooing comings and goings, an infant-like, listless creature.

"Here we are!" he said weary, "I get done, my good Grippe! I have been here for you for poor old Marco."

"What with my lame leg, and scarce a penny's worth of bread to put in my empty stomach, it is a wonder I'm still down and about like this," said the road-worn Grippe.

"Thank you, Grippe! That's all I care for now, my only friend, get down, get down! You! at least, are none the worse for the journey."

All this was uttered in the soft tones of a child.

"What is it?" he asked. "What? he was speaking a little louder, "you are a man speaking in his little jacketed shirt, while a green pocket-book hangs from his belt?"

"Yes, sir," said the organ-grinder, "I am Marco, who ejaculated in much the same terms no matter what happened."

"Where are you?" he added in his best English, by way of alluring the voice to take form and come out from its hiding-place.

Grippe said nothing, but, running the length of his chain, stopped short opposite a tall, slender hedge. There the former, serving merely as a shelter for some farfetched implements, were enclosed only on three sides, the front being open.

Marco followed him with his way with out attracting attention. Entering the first, he found it contained some farm wagons and ploughs which would serve to shield from prying eyes, and so he soon had on his tattered blanket and was ready for the night.

"This will do, my good Grippe, this will do!" he murmured. "Much better is it than a damp hedge-row and an empty stomach."

Grippe munched his jaws and twinkled his eyes in much monkey language, and his words were, "I am home, I am home to you, you are, dear master, I am home to you, so when will you have a penny in their value pockets?"

"Monk, where's your hardy-gurdy?" the voice continued, "and do you know any tricks?"

Grippe understood, for it fell in his ears like a bell, and there was no copper all that day, nor swiftness towards his master, scratched at his knee with an imploring gesture, and flew to his top on the hasty performance.

"Get down, you brute!" from the weary Marco. "Get down, I say! What a fool you are! When will you learn that the little monk never have a penny in their value pockets?"

"That's a 'cram'! I have, I say," from the lusty voice on the other side of the hedge, "and I'll give them two-pence in a minute, and if you like, I'll tell you my monk's name and let him do his tricks."

Marco was tired, but the scenes were not to be despised when night was approaching, and his only bed the one upon which he sat. He got up lazily and went towards the pair of gray eyes shining through the opening in the hedge.

"His name, little master?" That is soon told. I call him Grippe; but where I found him, far from here?" And Marco looked at him and could see miles away—"they had longer, son, like Agrippa. But that's not easy to say; Grippe, I call him."

"Agrippa!" repeated the child, some comical memory stirring, suggestive of school-rooms and governesses; his fine books he looks across his hedge to the house, with his picture-album. He had then summed up the whole question so far as he was concerned, in an outburst of childish glee. "For what did you come for? For I was made for books, for books made for? And how I do to have books made for?"

"I think Grippe best," he emphatically replied. "I shall call him Grippe. I shall call him Grippe, and have you poor old Marco, I mean to be his master, for he has got a bit of a head, and I can't make out that he is not a good boy."

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Mr. Organ grinder, "remembering his manners in that silent time," said: "State! State! Grippe? No, not for a thousand lire. He is my brother, my mother, my little ones!" Marco was a young fellow, with a thin waist and a pair of dark eyes, and his hair, which was low on his brow. He walked warily, and seemed footloose; and no wonder, for he had travelled a great fifteen miles that day in a pack and hardy-tripped upon his back.

The lane looked inviting, and so, too, did a shadowy path with a carpet of green stretching ahead. Then the organ-grinder unstrapped his burdens and let them fall with a sigh of relief at his feet. At the same time he was in a totter of cooing comings and goings, an infant-like, listless creature.

"Here we are!" he said weary, "I get done, my good Grippe! I have been here for you for poor old Marco."

"What with my lame leg, and scarce a penny's worth of bread to put in my empty stomach, it is a wonder I'm still down and about like this," said the road-worn Grippe.

"Thank you, Grippe! That's all I care for now, my only friend, get down, get down! You! at least, are none the worse for the journey."

All this was uttered in the soft tones of a child.

"What is it?" he asked. "What? he was speaking a little louder, "you are a man speaking in his little jacketed shirt, while a green pocket-book hangs from his belt?"

"Yes, sir," said the organ-grinder, "I am Marco, who ejaculated in much the same terms no matter what happened."

"Where are you?" he added in his best English, by way of alluring the voice to take form and come out from its hiding-place.

"Hello there! Who's monkey are you?" greeted him as he came near, from an unseen spot behind a child.

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perilous, and that some one must go to the rescue. This chiding took a long time, and the organ-grinder, with a quick patter, fled to sweep the space which divided him from the child, sprang over the fence, and, with his limited English suggested, "Grippe and I are from far from home, my little master. He is of medium stature and slight of build. His face was pleasing, with large dark eyes, and his hair, which was very dark, lay low on his brow. He walked warily, and seemed footloose; and no wonder, for he had travelled a great fifteen miles that day in a pack and hardy-tripped upon his back.

The lane looked inviting, and so, too, did a shadowy path with a carpet of green stretching ahead. Then the organ-grinder unstrapped his burdens and let them fall with a sigh of relief at his feet. At the same time he was in a totter of cooing comings and goings, an infant-like, listless creature.

"Here we are!" he said weary, "I get done, my good Grippe! I have been here for you for poor old Marco."

"What with my lame leg, and scarce a penny's worth of bread to put in my empty stomach, it is a wonder I'm still down and about like this," said the road-worn Grippe.

"Thank you, Grippe! That's all I care for now, my only friend, get down, get down! You! at least, are none the worse for the journey."

All this was uttered in the soft tones of a child.

"What is it?" he asked. "What? he was speaking a little louder, "you are a man speaking in his little jacketed shirt, while a green pocket-book hangs from his belt?"

"Yes, sir," said the organ-grinder, "I am Marco, who ejaculated in much the same terms no matter what happened."

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## FOREIGN NOTES.

The Duke of Portland's last shooting party at Welbeck killed 4144 birds of game in three days, of which 2774 were pheasants.

Bishop Borgia of Jerusalem, says there are now 70,000 Christians in Palestine.

Two children, who had been left alone in a room of houses in Rue Amandier, Paris, set themselves on fire, and were both burnt to death.

President Compton has committed to ten years imprisonment the sentence of death pronounced upon a spy named Bonnet.

During the flood in Bohemia, the Mayor of Brno, who had a child, a beautiful girl, was buried under the debris of his house.

He was a man of wealth, and his wife, a widow, had a daughter, a girl of 12.

The steamer "Lion" has been sold for £100,000.

The Duke of Argyll has been making frequent visits to the continent.

The steamer "Lion" has been sold for £100,000.

The steamer "Lion" has been



















**ADVERTISING NOTICES.**  
The local column will be charged at 25c.  
To insure insertion, add 25c extra.  
Over three lines, over three lines,  
25c extra.  
For transient advertisements—  
per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

**RAILWAY TIME TABLE.**  
Trains call at SURFING station as follows:  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Monday..... 8:25 a.m. Mixed..... 8:30 a.m.  
Mixed..... 8:28 p.m. Mail..... 8:30 p.m.

#### HOME MATTERS.

##### Our Clubbing List.

We will send the NEWS-ARGUS with any  
of the following papers at the low rate  
of \$1.75 per year.

News-Argus and Weekly Globe..... \$1.75

Weekly Empire..... 1.75

Advertiser..... 1.75

Scotsman's Canadian..... 1.75

Demorest's Magazine..... 2.70

Cottage Heart..... 2.75

W. H. C...... 2.75

Globe..... 2.70

Golden Casket..... 1.60

Dr. Johnson, of Indian Head, N. W. T.,  
is here on a short visit.

J. R. Irish, dentist, is at the Stirling  
House, Jan. 14th and 25th.

Mr. T. Bryant, and his daughter Lou, of  
Adolphontown, are visiting his brother Mr.  
Jas. Bryant.

Mrs. G. White, of Peterborough was the  
guest of Mrs. Jas. Baldwin on Sunday and  
Monday.

The first meeting of the newly-elected  
municipal Councils for the current year will  
take place on Monday next.

Mrs. Shannon, and Mrs. Dunlay of Mar-  
mora, and Miss E. Kington of Huntington,  
are staying at Mrs. Jas. Bryant's.

Alfred J. Smith, is here to have a mill  
and expect to start the 1st of February to be  
able to start business. The mill will be sit-  
uated on the lot near the grist mill.

Mr. Wm. Rodgers has purchased the M.  
Seely property on the ridge road about a  
mile west of Stirling, and will be engaged  
in the business of grain raising. He is also  
ready to do grain cracking at all times.

The Most Worshipful Grand Master A.F.  
& A.M., J. Ross Robertson, will visit Ma-  
dod Lodge 10th February, and the Stirling  
brethren are invited to present at the  
lecture. "History of Freemasonry in Can-  
ada" for the last one hundred years.

At the annual meeting of L.O.L. No. 172,  
the following officers were elected for the en-  
suing year.—Bro. J. A. Potter, D. M.; Wm.  
H. Chapman, J. S.; Jas. Scott, Secy.; Jas.  
Scoff, Vice-Secy.; Jas. F. Parker, P. Hobble  
Treas.; Wm. Emmons, D. C.; Jas. Hurst,  
Lect.; Jas. Thain, R. Thain, R. Thain, S.  
Anderson, and A. Oddie, Com.

The Marsh Hill Literary Society will give  
an entertainment on the 1st of March. High  
Homes on Friday, January 30th. The pro-  
gramme will consist of Dialogues, Readings,  
Recitations, Vocal and Instrumental Music.  
Prizes in aid of the Fund for Education.  
Admission, Adults 25c, Children, 15c.

Mr. PLEASANT.—The Tea meeting in the  
Methodist Church in this place was a decided  
success. There was an abundance of good  
things provided and the orders were excellent.

The T.P.C.A. managed to do just as well,  
and the dinner were edifying and pleasant.

All seemed to enjoy themselves  
and were satisfied. Over \$60.00 was taken  
at the door.

The literary services and tea meeting  
is due to our Church last Sunday and Mon-  
day passed very successfully.

On Sunday Mr. E. C. Coville, of Peterborough  
gave an interesting discourse, and on Monday  
afternoon a class was given on the piano.

After an excellent programme of mus-  
ic, readings, recitations and speeches was  
attracted attention.

The proceeds were over \$60.00.

The following officers of Lodge No. 314,  
A.A.U.W., were installed Tuesday evening,  
Jan. 13th, by Past Master, Wm. Dr.

James S. Sprague.—E. E. Parker, M. V.  
John H. Height, P. M. W., Wm. J.  
Emmons, F. W. H., Jas. Scott, Jas. Hurst,  
Albert Chard, Recorder; O. H. Evans, Financier;

H. Warren, Receiver; Oakley Fairweather,  
J. W. Edwin Taylor, W. D. O. Merrick,  
John W. W. Reynolds, Trustees.

Annual meeting in behalf of the  
Church Union was held at St. Thomas' Church,  
St. John's, Hawdon, on Thursday evening, Jan. 22d, at 7 p.m., and  
at St. John's Church, Stirling, on Friday  
evening, Jan. 23d, at 8 p.m. The deputation  
applied to Mr. Jas. Scott, M.A., of  
Napanee, and Rev. W. M. H. Quayle,  
man, of Odessa. A number of other Rev.  
gomen, have been invited, and are ex-  
pected to speak.

Burnett.—Every interesting service was  
held in the Methodist Church in this place  
last Sabbath. The special services which  
have been in progress for the last six weeks  
were brought to a close. As the result  
of the services, we are doing well, and  
number of others also professed to have  
started on the Christian life, and the whole  
church has been greatly quickened. Truly  
it has been a time of refreshment. We hope  
the revival has only just begun. —We hope

"Hans the Flag."—We are glad to  
notice that the words and music of the pat-  
iotic song and chorus "Hans the Flag"  
has been published in sheet form by the  
Editor. These words and music were written by Mr.  
E. G. Nelson, Jas. N. B., in connec-  
tion with the movement for holding the  
Canadian flag on the schools and places of  
all, in order to put it within the reach  
of all, the Empire places the pats at 10c,  
and has put the song on sale at all news-  
agents.

If you have "a home in your bosom" or  
a live in your garden, you want a journal  
that will tell you how to handle them to  
make the most of them. The "Canadian  
Garden Journal," a large 12mo, semi-  
monthly, published at Boston, D. A.  
Johnson, is the best and most  
useful journal of its kind. The  
contents are immense and their business  
practical. They offer the latest novelties in  
plants, seeds, and articles for the garden.  
Among these we notice "The Wild  
Oats," a astonishing cereal; Campbell's  
No. 1 White Chaff Spring Wheat, which is so  
highly recommended; the "Canadian Farm  
Ottawa"; "Theodore's White Flint  
Corn," highly spoken of by "The Rural New  
Yorker," and which yielded 30 tons of  
grain per acre; "The Early Potato  
Crop," the earliest yet. They will yield  
25c, send post paid 10c of above oats, or  
wheat, or corn, or 2 lb. potatoes and a copy  
of the "Canadian Garden Journal," now it will pay you,  
we send 25c for catalogue, which may be  
despatched from first order.

CANADA FOREVER.—We are pleased when  
we receive communications from our  
customers, and particularly when they  
do in calling the attention of our customers  
to the handsome illustrated seed catalogue  
of the Stirling Bros. Co., Inc., which even  
exceeds the standard of last year.  
Their offers are immense and their business  
practical. They offer the latest novelties in  
plants, seeds, and articles for the garden.  
Among these we notice "The Wild  
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#### Rawdon Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of the Rawdon Agri-  
cultural Society took place on Thursday 9th  
inst. as follows:

After hearing and adopting the financial  
report and auditors statement, the election  
of officers was made as follows:

Mr. J. Macleod, Pres.; Jas. Forrestell,  
Vice Pres.; Jas. Heath, Treasurer; G. D.  
Wiggins, Sec.

W. Duncan, Jas. McComb,  
Samuel Caverly, Robt. Thompson, S. V.  
Munro, Daniel Wootton, David Mc-  
Comb, Edmund Caverly, Thomas McElroy,  
Auditors—Thomas McElroy, Edmund  
Caverly.

Mr. Caverly was very pleasantly  
surprised on New Year's day to hear him  
in his Sabbath School class called at the par-  
sons, and after singing a very pretty song  
concluding New Year's great exercises  
had a hearty laugh, and service and  
prayer, accompanied by a pleasing address.

After a suitable reply by Mrs. Caverly,  
and cake and fruit were served and  
eaten.

The following is the address:

DEAR TEACHER.—WE, the undersigned, on  
behalf of the Rawdon Agricultural Society,  
present you with our thanks for the  
kindness and interest you have shown in our  
Sunday School, and we wish you and your esteemed  
wife and children every happiness in your  
home and in your labours.

WE have a few COON COATS and ASTRACHAN  
JACKETS. We will sell them cheap, now, or anything in  
the fur line.

# A REVIEW OF 1890.

## JAS. BOLDRICK & SON

Send greetings at this happy season to all their customers, and  
a review of the season of 1890 shows it quite satisfactory from  
a business standpoint. We have placed our best services at the  
disposal of our customers, and we have been amply repaid by a  
liberal patronage. We intend to make the season of 1891 one  
of special interest. Our Spring Goods will be shown in good  
time. We have a few COON COATS and ASTRACHAN  
JACKETS. We will sell them cheap, now, or anything in  
the fur line.

## GREAT SLAUGHTERING SALE OF WATCHES, CLOCKS! JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE, FANCY GOODS, ETC.

Now is your time to buy your Xmas presents, as these goods  
are being sold at half their value. Don't delay if you want  
bargains, as the goods are going fast. The prices sell them.  
All must be sold by JANUARY 1st, as I am positively going  
out of business then.

### W. H. CALDER

## FURNITURE!

A choice selection of the best Furniture will be found at

### RALPH & REYNOLD'S FURNITURE ROOMS, STIRLING.

THEY HAVE A FINE LOT OF  
FANCY CHAIRS, FANCY TOILET TABLES,  
EASY CHAIRS,  
SPLENDID BEDROOM SUITES, PARLOR SUITES, ETC.

ALSO, A LOT OF  
BEAUTIFUL PICTURES, MIRRORS, Etc.,  
at very low price. PICTURE FRAMING promptly attended to.

### RALPH & REYNOLDS.

## RURAL CANADIAN The Leading Agricultural Journal in Canada.

### READ THE FOLLOWING LIST OF DEPART- MENTS:

Rural Notes, Farm and Orchard,  
Dairymen, Sheep and Swine, Bees and Honey,  
Home Circle, Horses and Cattle, Poultry and Pets,

ONLY SLOW A YEAR.

Send for List of Premiums and Sample Copy free. Address—

### RURAL CANADIAN, 5 Jordan St., TORONTO

Pleton.

From Our Correspondents.  
The High School opened here on the 7th,  
Last year 1891. Attended the heating ap-  
paratus has been improved, and a new and  
expensive one put to the use of the candidates.

There will be also 50 for primary  
learning English in Jan.

The meeting of the Farmer's Institute  
here on Saturday was well attended, and  
was a success. The speakers were of this  
and other counties, and by representatives  
of the Experimental Farm at Guelph.

The new bowling alley and skating rink  
are in full and constant management, were  
well patronized last week.

We are glad to learn that D. S. Austin  
who attended the Civil Service Exam's at  
Kingston, has received information that he  
will be first in both Primary and Qualifying

Examinations.

At the Lodge of instruction and Installation  
of the Order of Knights of Columbus, Mr.  
John H. Dryden, of St. John's, was  
elected Grand Knight.

There are two new buildings in the town,  
one for the school and another for the  
Methodist Church.

The new bridge over the Grand River is  
nearly completed.

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\$100 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;  
\$15 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

**Stirling News-Argus**  
is published every Friday morning at the  
offices of publication, North street, Stirling,  
first door north of the Court & Butler's drug-  
store, etc.

**JAMES CURRIE.**

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year,  
if paid in advance. If not paid, \$1.25 will  
be charged.

Correspondence from all legitimate  
sources, that may be of interest to the writer, to be  
transmitted the editor in every case. This rule  
can have no exception.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

For ordinary business advertisements  
Change PER INCH FOR ONE week  
width 12 inches, height 3 inches  
1 year. \$100.00

Whole col. down to half col. 75c. 50c.  
Half col. down to 1/2 inch 25c. 10c.

Advertisers who do not pay their bills  
in full within one month will be charged  
an additional 10%.

Advertisers who do not pay their bills  
in full within two months will be charged  
an additional 15%.

These rates are to be confined to the ordinary  
business of the commercial world. Auction  
sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Priva-  
te Affairs, etc., to be charged at the option of the  
writer.

Advertisements may be changed at the option  
of the writer.

Transient advertisements, \$2 per line first  
insertion, \$1 per line each subsequent inser-  
tion.

Advertisments without specific instruc-  
tions inserted till forti, and charged accord-  
ingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOINT PRINTING of every description ex-  
cepted, in the most elegant and fashionable style, and on  
short notice.

**G. W. FAULKNER, M.D., C.M.  
STIRLING.**

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF  
GUELPH, LONDON, ONTARIO. Member of the  
College of Physicians and Surgeons  
of Ontario. Clinical Clerk in the  
Montreal General Hospital. Office hours,  
8 A.M. to 11 A.M. and 2 P.M. to 5 P.M.

**H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., C.M.  
LATE OF THE ROYAL INFIRMARY,  
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.**

OFFICE—Over Dr. Parker's Drug Store.

**FRANK ZWICK, M.B.**

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF  
ONTARIO. Member of the College of Physicians and  
Surgeons, Ontario. Office hours, 10 A.M. to 1 P.M.

**D. R. ELIZABETH EMBURY,**

GRADUATE OF QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY,  
and a Licentiate of the College of Physicians and  
Surgeons, Ontario. Office hours, 10 A.M. to 1 P.M.

**H. JOHNSTON,**

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OF THE  
SUPREME COURT. Branch office in Conley's Block, next door  
to the Court House. Hours from 8 A.M. to 4 P.M.,  
every Monday and Friday, WITHOUT  
Honor or Office fees. Address, 10 Church Street, Belleville, Ont.

Money to loan on easy terms. CONVEY-  
ANCING A SPECIALTY.

**SHERRY & MACAULAY,**  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN THE SU-  
PREME COURT, CONVEYANCERS, Notaries  
Public, Etc. 10 Church Street, Belleville, Ont. Office hours, 8 A.M. to 4 P.M.,  
every Tuesday and Friday. Address, 10 Church Street, Belleville, Ont.

**W. A. F. CAMPBELL,**  
SOLICITOR OF THE SUPREME COURT,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, Stirling,  
Ontario. \$125.00 to loan. Office over C. F. Stuck-  
e's store.

**CHARLES BUTLER,**

ISSUE OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND  
LEASED COUNTY APARTMENTS. All orders  
address to 10 Church Street, Stirling, Ont.

**W. H. BERRY,**

BARDER, DRESSING, SHAVING,  
Shampooing, etc. Cigars, Hair Sols, Knives,  
Hunting Instruments, etc. Office hours, 8 A.M. to 4 P.M.,  
every Tuesday and Friday. Address, 10 Church Street, Stirling, Ont.

**A. O. U. W.**

STYLING LODGE NO. 314.

Ancient Order of Foresters, No. 314, meets  
in McLean's Hall, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of  
each month. J. W. HAIGHT, M.W., A. CHARD, Recorder,  
H. WARREN, Fiduciary.

**Stirling Lodge**

NO. 314.

A. F. & A. M.

G. R. C. will meet in the  
same Hall, North street,  
on

Thursday Eve., Jan. 29, 1891.

Visiting brethren welcome.

W. B. MARTIN, Sec.

**STIRLING CEMETERY.**

LOTS ARE OFFERED FOR SALE IN  
Stirling Cemetery at the following rates:

Large lots \$10.00. Small lots \$5.00. Terms  
one month.

For further information address  
W. S. MARTIN.

**W. J. BUTLER,**

VETERINARY SURGEON,

GRADUATE ONT. VET. COLLEGE, TO  
GROTON, MASS. Office, Residence, op-  
posite Girdwood's Carriage Shop.

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**STIRLING LODGE**

NO. 239.

I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room,  
Conley block.

Every Wednesday Evening

At 8 o'clock. JAMES CURRIE, R.S.

**PATENTS,**

Caveats and Re-Issues secured. Trade-Marks  
registered, and all other patent causes in the  
Court of Queen's Bench, etc. The Courts promptly  
and carefully prosecuted.

Upon original or model or abstract invention,  
I make application for a Patent, and can  
obtain a certificate of its being granted, and  
patentable for free charge.

We also furnish a copy of the Patent Office  
from the Patent Office, and being in personal attend-  
ance, for making prompt and successful  
prosecution, for more vigorous and successful  
prosecution, and for all business connected with  
the Patent Office.

**Fees Moderate,** and exclusive attention  
given to all business connected with the  
Patent Office, and being in personal attend-  
ance, for making prompt and successful  
prosecution, for more vigorous and successful  
prosecution, and for all business connected with  
the Patent Office.

W. S. MARTIN, Esq., Washington, D.C.  
Opposite U. S. Patent Office.

(Mention this paper.)

## CASH BARGAINS IN FUR COATS AND LADIES' ASTRACHAN JACKETS.

There are a great many who wait till towards spring before buying Fur Coats or Jackets so that they can receive the benefit of the reductions generally made in prices. Now we don't intend to summer any of our COATS over if BARGAINS will take them away. We have only a half dozen left out of our BIG STOCK and they MUST GO. Everyone is aware of the BIG ADVANCE in prices of raw Furs this season, which means that the manufacturer article will be in ADVANCE of this YEAR'S PRICES next season, especially in LADIES' ASTRACHAN JACKETS. It will PAY you good INTEREST on your investment besides the COMFORT for two or three months, too. Purchase now. Call early, as we expect a BIG RUSH after these BARGAINS. Our stock of fine Overcoatings and fine Suitings are very choice in patterns, shades and quality. A large stock of Gentlemen's Furnishings at

**FRED T. WARD'S.**

## LOW PRICES!

Now is your time to secure BARGAINS  
IN WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS.

Call and see for yourselves before purchasing. Come early  
and secure bargains

AT W. S. MARTIN & CO'S BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

## 1891! NEW YEAR'S GREETING!

We have entered upon another year and at such a time it is  
quite customary to make new resolutions. I would  
suggest the taking of a good

### ENDOWMENT POLICY!

—IN THE—

### ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE COMPANY

be one of your first. By so doing you will make some  
one else happy as well as yourself, and that will be  
BUTTERWORTH, of Belleville  
TRY IT FRIENDS.

## CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:—I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any person who has come  
to me for advice. Address, 10 Church Street, Stirling, Ont.

T. A. SLOCUM, M.D., 162 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

W. H. BERRY,

BARDER, DRESSING, SHAVING,  
Shampooing, etc. Cigars, Hair Sols, Knives,  
Hunting Instruments, etc. Office hours, 8 A.M. to 4 P.M.,  
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NO. 239.

I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room,  
Conley block.

Every Wednesday Evening

At 8 o'clock. JAMES CURRIE, R.S.

**J. R. IRISH, L.D.S.,**

of TRENTON, will be at the

**STIRLING HOUSE, STIRLING,**

the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of every month,  
from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Vitalized rail airways  
are in full blast, and the air is pure, dry, and  
full of life-giving power. We will have a  
large stock of all kinds of goods, and

also a large stock of articles of wear.

Also, half an acre of land for the erection  
of houses, etc., will be available for lease.

Also, a large stock of lumber, hardware, and  
furniture, etc., will be available for lease.

Also, a large stock of coal, wood, and  
other fuel, will be available for lease.

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# For The Family Name

OR, THE GUILTY ONE DISCOVERED.

CHAPTER IV.—A STARTLING DISCOVERY.  
The secret which the doctor suspected was weighty on the mind of Gray. Gray found little difficulty in inducing him to release himself by revealing it. It was a blow to the young man, the nature of which Stokes did not know.

"I was fastening up, last night, Mr. Gray," he said, "when I heard the Hall door struck twice, and I opened the Hall door to have a look at the night before going to bed. No sooner stepped out than I saw a man, not quickly—indeed, it was pretty dark and my sight is not now what it used to be, a surgeon from Sonchester. The first thing he said was, 'I have come to see you.' He was my duty to see into it, and I knew the master had been here. I was afraid to stand at hand if help was wanted. So I walked along on the grass border, and came upon him unware. You may imagine my amazement, Mr. Gray, when I discovered it was Mr. Charles."

Gray, with his elbow resting on his knee and his hand bent, made reply:

"Still, in a rather lame language, from the account of the meeting. As soon as he recognized Stokes, the vicar's fears were dispelled; he knew the loyalty of the old servant. He regretted that he could only stolen there in the night to take a last farewell of his wife and child, and his brother, before fleeing the country for ever."

"Another year of life would have killed me," he said, "but a half year, a year, I have just come from the vicarage, and I know I can go to Rowan through the case—Liesley the light is still there."

"It was a good boy, though his master's hand—ten pounds it proved to be, a new Bank of England note—the vicar laid him flat, imploring him with his last words to be silent, or his chance of escape would be lost."

"I know the secret is as safe with you, Mr. Gray, as with the dead; and if God's help, Mr. Charles will soon be out of their reach."

"He did not tell you where he was going?"

"Yes; he had told master that. Who is he, Mr. Gray, but it would be a double mistake to the house if he was caught?"

"You did not see him leave, I suppose?"

"I went straight to bed, after seeing the physician."

"I am glad you have told me this, Stokes. We must be most careful in keeping it secret, for it might easily be known to us."

"He was in an earnest whisper, and so it would have been the case in the morning. With a grateful smile she gave him her hand, and they went in. Agnes was sitting in the armchair, and she bent over him, of the bitterness in his heart."

"Tell Mrs. King that I am coming," he said to the messenger; and then, without further thought, yielded to the nobler instincts of his nature, and slowly followed them away.

"It is no time for these griefs," he said, half aloud. "God help them! Their love is great, though their minds and ways are unequal."

"Mrs. King was standing at the vicarage door, looking out for him; and as he approached, she advanced to meet him, and with a smile, and a look of relief, said,

"He has come to see you. But the fewer persons that have a secret, you know, the safer it is."

"That's true, Mr. Gray. I'm sorry I took the money from Mr. Charles. I didn't know what I was doing; and likely enough—unless Mr. Bowan supplied him—he would just say, 'I told you so.' I don't think he added in an earnest whisper, 'I told you so' that the sadness of Mr. Charles's visit, and the way matters stood, had been the case in the morning. With a grateful smile she gave him her hand, and they went in. Agnes was sitting in the armchair, and she bent over him, of the bitterness in his heart."

This view of the case of Rowan King's fatality, Gray made no objection; but he suggested to the butler the danger of robbing them bank notes, as bank notes were thin and easily torn.

"The 'Till burn it!" exclaimed Stokes, taking forth the note from his pocket.

"That would be waste of money, Stokes. Give it me, and I shall know how to dispose of it safely."

Stokes did so; and notwithstanding his compunction for having accepted the money, was very much disengaged for it, torn so easily from his pocket.

It was now late in the afternoon; and Gray, walking presently up and down the portrait-galler, and near the half-lighting of the room, he said to Mrs. King, who was busied with the two boys at the vicarage, "It was cruel to leave them alone; but how could he comfort them? He could indeed, and would comfort them, if he had known that the Charles King had been in the Hall after leaving them, and had entered his brother's study from the floor stairs, and the communication next day would disease the dreadfulness that Rowan King's tragic death would unfit him as a comforter."

How far, in Charles King's mind, he had gone in his plan to make the world seem to Gray to be beyond the scope of human reason. Who could read and follow the dark workings of a man's mind, as Charles was? And what might have passed last night between the brothers—if, indeed, anything at all passed—would never be known.

The vicarage was to return to Mrs. King, and Agnes, the daughter of speaking of that visit; but how was he to do without at the same time revealing his own horrible fear? The same fear had blanched Mrs. King's face, and she had been unable from reviving it—shrank most of all from awaking even a suspicion in the mind of Agnes.

While turning over these thoughts, Gray walked out into the grounds, and quite unconsciously proceeded slowly in the direction of the vicarage. When he discovered him, he stopped, and waited for him to pass by a wall five feet high, he pushed to think what he should do. For the first time he felt the pang of jealousy. The pain was made all the sharper by the situation in which he now found himself. Richard King had come there that morning to comfort them, and he was free from that burden which Francis Gray had come to pick up in his broad, and which he assisted the young man for his office of a comforter. He could not act a part, and he dared not disclose what he knew. Nor was he unmindful of the fact that Charles King had been in the Hall at an end—with that the confinement of Rowan King's body to the coffin which had lain for years in the house of the dead awaiting the funeral, would be no longer required in Yewle. Mr. Richard King would be master.

With a short sigh, Gray sat down, not that he had had no rest the previous night of saying to Agnes King the rash words he had meditated. There would be no rest for the girl, unless he could get her to the truth, without raising her eyes. "Yes; I will write to your mother, Agnes; I am the least return I can make to you." And when they should be left, off to the town, he would be mistress of Yewle. But at that moment the blood rose in his veins, and he clenched his fingers tightly. "But she is dead," he muttered through his teeth; "yes, oh, how powerless and unfortunate I am."

He was standing on the trunk of a fallen tree—which had many and many a time been his stepping-stone in crossing the garden wall of the vicarage with his arms resting on the stone, and his head on his hands, he was staring before him, seeing nothing. In this situation was presently startled by a hoarse voice appearing through the green boughs of the tree, and the speakers from this view; but before the thought of moving came into his mind, he saw Agnes, and was at the spot by a step or two, was without raising her eyes.

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She was silent now, thinking. What were the girl's thoughts? That she was to return to the town, and her mother, and her friends, Richard King would win her suit, and Agnes would be mistress of Yewle. But at that moment the blood rose in his veins, and he clenched his fingers tightly. "But she is dead," he muttered through his teeth; "yes, oh, how powerless and unfortunate I am."

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away, shedding tears like a girl. He never knew, as keenly as how deeply he had loved his dead friend, and how many reasons he had to have a look at the girl again, to be sure he had seen her looks to be good, and in her most radiant hours did he ever remember to have seen her looks to be bad, excepting when he was revealing it. It was a blow to the young man, the nature of which Stokes did not know.

"It was fastening up, last night, Mr. Gray," he said, "when I heard the Hall door struck twice, and I opened the Hall door to have a look at the night before going to bed. No sooner stepped out than I saw a man, not quickly—indeed, it was pretty dark and my sight is not now what it used to be, a surgeon from Sonchester. The first thing he said was, 'I have come to see you.' He was my duty to see into it, and I knew the master had been here. I was afraid to stand at hand if help was wanted. So I walked along on the grass border, and came upon him unware. You may imagine my amazement, Mr. Gray, when I discovered it was Mr. Charles."

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